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BUELL & BLANCHARD, PRINTERS, Sixth street, a few doors south of Pennsylvania aver WASHINGTON, D. C. For the National Era. DEATH BY THE WAY SIDE -A SKETCH. BY MARTHA PUSSELL Never before had the forests of America wi nessed such a sight! Never again was there such a pilgrimage from the sea side to the delightful banks of the Connecticut!! "—Bancraft. Such is the language of the eloquent historian, with reference to the journey of that band of pilgrims, who, in the pleasant spring time of 1636, turned their backs upon such vestiges of comfort and civilization as the investiges of the second of Massachusetts Ray afford.

fant settlements of Massachusetts Bay afforded, and headed by their beloved pastor, the Rev. Thomas Hooker, made their way through

things of earth!"
"And Geoffrey, poor Geoffrey!" murmured
his wife. "How will he ever bear it? Even
but now he hath spoken to me of renewed Rev. Thomas Hooker, made their way through perils innumerable, across swamps and streams, over rough and rocky highlands, and through tangled woods and deep green valleys, with no guide but a compass, and no shelter but the heavens, until, like the Israelites of old, they crossed the "goodlie river," and upon its western bank raised their altars, and laid the found-

Mr. Hooker did not answer; but as he stood watching the noble, manly figure of Geoffrey Winstanley, as he bent over his young wife, now arranging the bear-skins upon which she reclined, with a tenderness and anxiety that seemed never satisfied—now pulling back the rich waves of hair that fell too heavily over And he is right. More than two hundred years have elapsed, and "companies by fifties and by hundreds," of New England's sons, her cheek, and thought of the dread trial that awaited him-all the human stirred within him and he, too, murmured, "Poor Geoffrey!" leys, to seek a richer reward for their labor amid the fertile prairies of the West. or by the

golden-bedded streams of California; yet, in character and influence, in that true courage which lifts the soul above fear—a courage, others had heard, with surprise and regret, that Geoffrey Winstanley, with his strong will, but growing out of a firm adherence to God and the Right, and which inspires the heart of the feeblest woman, as well as the strongest man—in all that goes to make up true moral grandeur, none can compare with this.
It is not without significance, that the old thy people, that thou goest to take a wife of the uncircumcised Philistines?"

writers speak of this company, as consisting of about one hundred souls." They were not mere bodies, seeking a new field for the gratification of animal appetites and pleasures, but souls, with ends and aims that took hold on eternity, and who faced famine and death, not for worldly gain, but that they might obtain liberty to give an external development to those truths which had already made them free in spirit. In proof of this, we need only adduce the fact, that, in all succeeding emigration of their descendants, the seeds of whatever they have carried with them that is truest, best, most ennobling-that which gives vitality to their institutions-may be traced back to our early fathers; and even now, they move us with a sway mightier than any living No. The world even counts few pilgrimages

like that! That there will yet arise prophets and disciples dowered with a fuller and clearer believe; yet these men shall not die; or, rather like Abel, being dead, they shall yet speak, and their voices vibrate along the chain of existence until time is no more.

It was toward the close of a rare day in June,

ation of the pleasant city of Hartford.

with their wives and their little ones, have gone

forth from her rugged hills and sheltered val-

thank God! not dependent on thews and sinews

that the pilgrims from a ridge of wooded high-lands caught their first, faint glimpse of the beautiful river. Many a hill and valley, swamp and morass, lay between: but then it was like a narew, silver thread on a ground of green, the shout—a clear old

ly died away, when, in tones nd clear as a bell, Mr. Hooker gave voice the sentiment of the whole company, in the

"Oh give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever."

"Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the ene-

my;
"They wandered in the wilderness, in a solitary way;" "they found no city to dwell in Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them." "Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their dis-

And He led them forth by the right way that they might go to a city of habitation."
"Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the

At the foot of that wooded range of hills lay a beautiful valley, and there they halted

for the night: It was a striking scene, that halt between the hills, and one well worthy of the artist's pencil.

The wild, luxuriant beauty of the landscape over which neither scythe nor sickle, plough nor axe, had as yet passed, the flush of life that trembled along the hills, and throbbed and thrilled in everything around them, the hum of the myriad insect tribe, the strange birds sitting still on the boughs, and pouring out their evening songs of rare and wondrous melody, the occasional cries of wild beasts that their coming had aroused from their lairs, mingled with the unwonted lowing of one hun-dred and sixty head of cattle which the pilgrims had driven before them, and upon whose milk they had chiefly subsisted during the upon the fresh green grass of the valley, while the milkers went among them, filling their a party of men, some of whom but a short time before had been the pride of England's oldest university, stood, axe in hand, cutting down branches of the fragrant birch, or thickleaved maple, while another arranged them ses that carried their extra stores, while, like a second Prometheus, the accomplished owner of Capford Hall and Ex-Governor of Massachusetts, John Haynes, might be seen with tin-der-box, steel, and flint, in hand, kindling the fires so necessary to protect them from wild beasts, as well as cook their hasty pudding, and parch their quota of Indian corn. Two crotched sticks, supporting a good, stout pole, from which swung an iron pot, answered all the purposes of a fire-place; and around these clustered the busy-handed matrons, not a few of them the cherished daughters of wealth and case, watching the seething, bubbling contents of the vessels, or tended their infants in the water in wooden dippers or gourd shells, from a crystal spring, that bubbled up beneath the roots of a wide-spreading birch, near which stood the reverend pastor himself, that "light of the western churches," whose eloquence had drawn people from all parts of the county of Essex to hear him, ere he was silenced for non-conformity, folding the broad leaves of the hickory into drinking-cups for the fair-haired, blue-eyed lambs of his flock, that had gathered round him to slake their thirst, while in the background rose the dark-wooded hills, and above them arched the deep, unclouded sky of

a magnificent oak, were two huts, built of branches like the rest, but constructed with far more care, for it seemed as if every one of the more care, for it seemed as if every one of the company had been anxious to do something to-wards perfecting their arrangement. One was occupied by Madame Hooker and her family, and near the opening of the other reclined a fragile-looking girl, with hair like a floating clear as the cloudless sky above her. This was Maude, the young wife of Geoffrey Winstanley, whose youth, gentleness, and failing stanley, whose youth, gentleness, and failing to where she sat, soothing the leverish Iretuinoss of the minister's youngest child, he replied, ther's tenants, a poor man, named Thomas noss of the minister's youngest child, he replied, the had also been said, beware lest ye 'enter-tain angels unawares.''

The sight of the beautiful river, which had not failed to assist in some emergency. William was very fond of Tom, and he was troubled to said to stir the deep enthusiasm of Geoffrey Winstanley, whose youth, gentleness, and failing to the said of the minister's youngest child, he replied, ther's tenants, a poor man, named Thomas ther's tenants, a poor man, named Thomas in such a site of the whole soul of bis deep enthusiasm of the minister's youngest child, he replied, ther's tenants, as he had been called to assist in some emergency. Will-been called to assist in some of the whole soul of bis deep clear head and a fluent tongue; but in such a clear head and a fluent tongue; but in such a flections.

The sight of the beautiful river, which had to writ with the cart, as he had been called to assist in some emergency. Will-been called to assist in some of the whole soul of his deep clear head and a fluent tongue; but in such a sifections.

The sight of the beautiful river, which had ton't wish to hear the

"She had scarcely recovered from the effects of her sca-voyage, when they started on their pilgrimage, and it had been too much for her, poor thing," the matrons said, "but the quiet and comfort of the settlement would soon sot her up again;" and her husband listened to them eagerly, and repeated their words to himself, as if by so doing he could silence the terrible misgivings that haunted him.

Now, the little children brought bunches of luscious strawberries, to tempt the appetite of

Now, the little children brought bunches of luscious strawberries, to tempt the appetite of their favorite, and win from her one of those sweet smiles, which they had learned to prize higher than words; and their elders, as they passed, paused to congratulate her on their nearness to their journey's end—alas! they little knew how true it was in her case!—and to speak words of hope and comfort; but some there were who, as they gazed upon her face, and noted that clear, transparent look, that gave it such a pseuliar beauty, turned away with a silent prayer for her and her husband, for they knew, like all the highest beauty of earth, it was but a reflex from that unseen land towards which she was hastening.

"Ripening for eternity!" said Mr. Hooker, when, after evening prayers, he turned from the side of the young invalid, with a fervent blessing, and sought the presence of his wife.

"Our gentle Maude is almost done with the things of earth!"

Mr. Hooker did not answer; but as he stood

clear intellect, and sincerely religious heart, had become the thrall of a young beauty of sixteen, the favorite niece of the haughty rector of Swindon, and that he lingered in England in the hope of making her his wife. They felt ready to say to him, in the words of Manoah to Samson, "Is there we woman among the daughters of thy brethren, nor among all thy receipt they are the research to take a wife of

But when she stood among them as his wife, and they heard how, for the sake of the pro-scribed Puritan, she had braved the anger and persecution of her relatives; when they saw the tenderness, meekness, and reverence, with which she looked up to all her husband's friends, the heart of the most rigid warmed towards her; and with Mr. Hooker's family she watches of the night, he knelt alone by the wards her; and with Mr. Hooker's family she soon became "our gentle Maude." As the good man thought of all this, and of her gentle yet earnest faith, and the many times within the past few weeks when he had visited her in his capacity of teacher, and came away a learner, his heart smote him for his injustice. He was indeed right. Under the combined teaching of Love and Death, Maude Winstanley was ripening for eternity. Once she had resolutely shut her heart against even the thought could reach her, shielded by Geoffrey's love and sheltered in his arms. But as the weeks and sheltered in his arms. But as the weeks went on, deepening the symptoms of that fatal disease that steals upon its victims silently as autumn steals upon the hills, and robes them with a beauty which is not of this world, her heart awoke to a deeper usight of spiritual truth, the high doctrines so often discussed be-tween her husband and her pastor grew clearer to her understanding, and bore fruit for eter-

Still, the human was strong within her; and there came moments, especially when she felt the deep eyes of her husband looking down upon her with such an expression of anutterable love and sorrow, and his strong frame shook with agony if she did but breathe of what awaited them, when her lips trembled and her heart shrunk shudderingly from the thought of the grave and the winding-sheet—when earth with him seemed better than heaven without him.

heaven without him.

Do not blame her too severely, thou of stronger faith, but remember, she was but a gentle, lov-ing girl, and wisdom and faith grow but slowly ing girl, and wisdom and faith grow but slowly in this sphere of ours. If you have met a trial like this with more unwavering faith, thank God for it; or, if as yet the bitter cup has not been presented to your lips, still thank God; for it is of His mercy alone; but blame her not. God did not, but gave to her heart that, assurance, without which immortality itself would be but a cheat—the blessed assurance that affection dies not with the breath; that in a little while a few brief days at most that loss food. while, a few brief days at most, that love, freed from the stains and impurities of earth, should again beam on her from those beloved eyes, and those arms once more fold her in their

and those arms once more fold her in their pure, holy embrace.

And Geoffrey Winstanley, while he gazed into her spiritual eyes, and listened to her low, earnest tones, as she poured forth for his com-fort those blessed intuitions, the gnawing pain at his heart grew still, but only to return with tenfold power when they ceased, and he found himself alone.

himself alone.

That was no boyish fancy that had led him to linger behind his friends in England, and meet their looks of grave reproof, for the sake of Maude Edgerton. He had left the first flush of youth some years behind, when she stole in

the influences under which he had grown to manhood had not failed, while they strengthmanhood had not failed, while they strengthened and developed to the utmost his mental and moral energies, to deepen the natural reserve of his character, until even those who knew him best had little conception of the carnest enthusiasm, the boundless capacity for carnest enthusiasm. grave, almost stern, exterior. Earnest, truth-ful, noble, and sincerely religious, he yet lacked that feminine influence so necessary to man's highest development: to temper justice with mercy, energy with softness, inflexibility with grace, and render his whole character symmetrical and in harmony with the Divine likely and the sair; then, amidst frightful suffering.

This had been Maude's mission; and could he part with her now, when life first seemed blossoming to completeness—when each hour brought some new, delicious joy, of which his solitary youth had been defrauded? Could he lay that head down in the grave, whose every golden tress was dearer to him than life, and, looking calmly up, say, "Thy will be done?"

Not without a struggle, the bitterness of which few even dreamed, for his was not a nature that manifested its emotions in those wild paroxysms which pass with most people which was the more deeply impressed on his This had been Maude's mission; and could nature that manifested its emotions in those wild paroxysms which pass with most people for evidences of profound feeling; it was rather like the ocean, when the fury of the tempest has beaten the waves to an apparent calm, and none can judge of the wild commotion below, save those who have felt its power. It is strange

which is simply the tranquillity resulting from intense power.

"It is written, 'Thou shalt not make unto thyself idols,' "Mr. Hooker had said, half seriously and half playfully, one day, to Geoffrey, as he marked the peculiar expression with which he watched the movements of his young wife; and he had been startled at the intense feeling that trembled in his voice, as, pointing to where she sat, soothing the feverish fretfulness of the minister's youngest child, he replied, "It is related, that William was roaming the fields one day, when he found one of his father angels unawares."

The sight of the beautiful river, which had it may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the may a mother do towards good or evil in the broad beaver, go sneaking about the world, or sit twirling your thumbs at a silent meeting with Tom Ive, a superstitious blockhead, no more to be compared to one of our learned di do do wines, than a Dutch cock-boat to a British line of-battle-ship!"

William attempted to expostulate; but his father angrily interrupted him with—

"Harkee, young man! I know you have a clear head and a fluent tongue; but in such a clear head and a fluent tongue; but in such a clear head and a fluent tongue; but in such a clear head and a fluent tongue; but in such a clear head and a fluent tongue; but in such a clear head and a fluent tongue; but in such a clear head and a fluent tongue in the broad beaver, go sn

heart of a poet and the eye of a prophet, of their future home, and the mighty destiny that should yet wait on their humble efforts.

Maude listened long, and in silence; then, summoning all her God-given strength, she spoke to him of the home that awaited her, not with him, on the banks of the beautiful Con-pections but by that gives of the

with him, on the banks of the beautiful Connecticut, but by that river of life whose stream makes glad the city of God.

She did not need to look up in his face; for the trembling of the arm that encircled her, and the large, burning tear-drop that fell on her forehead, spoke plainly of the agony her words had awoke within him. They seemed to have changed natures—that high-hearted, calm, grave man, and the yielding, fragile maiden; but, as she kept on, there was something so serene in her faith, so holy in the calm resignation with which she spoke of death, so exalting in her views of the life beyond, that he was lifted above himself; and, leaning his head on those golden locks, he poured out all

at best, and what is this, compared to that rest which remaineth for the children of God? That rest will soon be mine; and there I shall wait you. You will not fail to meet me there, be-

"God aiding me, I will not. In this hope, and with this aim, I shall live and die," he replied fervently.

For a few moments there was sile tween them, while the grateful evening breeze stirred the leafy covering of their hut, and let in the soft June moonlight, that fell like a halo of glory over the golden locks of the invalid.

A smile fluttered round her mouth; then a strange tremor for a brief second shook her whole frame, and struck an icy chill to her husband's heart; for, with that passing moon-beam, the spirit of Maude Winstanley swept

upward from the earth.
Oh, death! death! thou masked angel, whom our tear-dimmed eves cannot unveil thou icy silence, which love cannot break; thou dread pause, which no earthly power can fill—blessed, thrice blessed, is he who can hear through the darkness and desolation, the sorrow and the anguish that wait upon thy foot-steps, the voice of Him, who, by that fresh grave in Bethany, erst sanctified human grief, whispering, "Lo! it is I—be not afraid!"

Not there—oh, not there, with that beloved form stiffening in his arms, and that heavy, benumbing sense of sorrow weighing down upon his heart—not when, with kiss after kiss upon that cold brow, he resigned her to the care of the weeping women who had gathered round, and rushed out into the night—not

lutely shut her heart against even the thought of the latter, it seemed so impossible that death where slept all that was mortal of Maude Win-

For the National Era.

of Admiral Penn was the favorite resort of many distinguished noblemen of that day. The charm lay not in the broad field, the wooded dells and velvety lawns that made Pennwood rich in beauty, nor even in the spacious old hall of such ancient and curious architecture, that it told many a tale of olden times; neithe did the luxurious style that prevailed at Penn-wood form the chief attraction; for in these respects it could scarcely compete with the princely homes of the neighboring noblemen. But in the magnetic charm of its home-circle, it exceeded them all. There was a frank cor-dicitive in the greatings of Admiral Penn, that diality in the greetings of Adn diality in the greetings of Admiral Penn, that convinced one of sincerity; and a cheerful, varied, intelligent tone in his convervation, that made the hours pass quickly. He was firm, even to obstinacy, as was often evinced in his career; but the brightest gem of his character was an unyielding, unbending integrity—a rare trait in a public man, and one which, though often troublesome to his compeers, secured universal respect and confidence. With devoted affection he reverenced his lovely wife: devoted affection he reverenced his lovely wife; and though he did not sympathize in her deep piety, he appreciated and respected what he saw daily shine forth in her life with beautiful consistency. Her mild and affectionate temper, with the simple elegance of her manner, won her many warm friends among the world-ly and fashionable, who might otherwise have woided her, as too religiously strict.

To the care of such parents was given an only son, William Penn, who was born in 1644, in London. In his younger years he was left almost entirely to the guidance and instruction of his mother, as the ocean-life of the Admiral caused long seasons of absence. But when again reunited, heart-happiness dwelt in the family circle, as they gathered round the cheerfamily circle as the cheerfamil

wide apartment.

The Admiral would sit by the hour in the of youth some years behind, when she stole in upon the unsunned side of his heart, and gave to life a new, and, to him, undreamed-of beauty and significance.

He had been an orphan from childhood, and the influences under which he had grown to manhood had not failed, while they strengthened and developed to the utmost his mental states and strength or the strength of the strength of the strength or the strength of the strength or the strength storms. Or when the story dwelt upon an in-stance of injustice and cruelty, the blood rushed to his cheeks in a burning tide, and his eyes sparkled with indignation. Then he listened to the tale of battles, when amidst fire and smoke, and the thundering

in the air; then, amidst frightful suffering, sink forever in the blood-stained waves. Tears of sympathy and grief rolled over the cheeks of the little William at the recital, and

has beaten the waves to an apparent calm, and none can judge of the wild commotion below, save those who have felt its power. It is strange how we misjudge the hearts of men in this world, and call that coldness and indifference which is simply the tranquillity resulting from gifts comes the power to produce harsh discords, or beautiful harmony. How much, then, a mother do towards good or evil in the

"What makes you ask that, William ?"
"Because, father, I think you ought to pay

"Why so, my son?"
"Because I don't see why he should work so

hard for nothing."

"Well, I dare say, William, I shall pay him."

"But, father, if you do not pay him money,
I'll tell you what you ought to do."

"What, my son?"
"Why, father, if poor Tom comes to want any work done, you should send your wagon to help him."
"My cart, you mean, William, for you see I have only his cart."
"Yes, father, but your wagon is not so much

"God bless my son!" cried the Admiral, embracing him; "I hope you'll be a brave, honest-hearted Englishman, as long as you

he was lifted above himself: and, leaning his head on those golden locks he poured out all his selfish struggles, and told how for weeks past he had been ready to struggle with God to retain her still on earth.

"Earth! what is earth, my husband?" she nence and distriguished talents, filling with honor the most influential posts in the realm. Time travelled not so fast as the Admiral's ima-gination, for William was yet in his ninth year. At this period he was sent to a grammar-school at Chigwell, near one of his father's estates, selected by his mother, because conducted by a clergyman of eminent piety. The religious instructions of his mother were not forgotten during this absence, but were treasured with reverence, as the earnest injunctions of her he loved so well.

At the age of fifteen, William entered Oxford College with bright prospects. He quickly became a general favorite, both on account of his brilliant talents and his many noble qualities, and soon received the highest honors of the University. His chosen compan-ions were of the same serious bent of mind with himself, among whom was John Locke, who remained a faithful and tried friend throughout the vicissitudes of Penn's life. These young men, hearing of a Quaker meeting about to be held, determined to attend, partly from curiosity, as the name of the preacher, Thomas Ive, ity, as the name of the preacher, Thomas Ive. was given, without any pompous title attached-a practice so universal in those days, that any departure from it caused surprise. The appointed time came, and found William in the place of worship. He looked with no little astonishment upon the plain apartment, and still plainer people that filled it, so different from the established church, to which he had always been accustomed. Nor was his surprise plain, fleshy, round-faced man, in a broad-brimmed hat, a drab coat of the humblest cloth and cut, and a close, snug neck-cloth, all shining, clean, and neat."

At first, Penn's attention was fixed by the simple quaintness of his language; but soon, the sincere, touching words that fell from his watches of the night, he knelt alone by the side of his dead, then it fell upon his heart like an echo of her voice, only far sweeter and more heavenly, and that icy silence grew tremulous, as with the slow beat of an angel's wings. \* \* \* \* \* \*

They buried her "by the way," as Jacob buried Rachel; but they "set up no pillar upon her grave." Her initials, cut in the smooth bark of a young birch that overhung her grave. church, hear sermons, and take the sacrament, and all would be well." William obeyed the directions, but his conscience could not be siwith the formal ceremonies of the church, and the worldly, fashionable throng who professed

to worship God.

Again he returned to the Quaker meeting, and determined to adhere to their principles, despite the sneers and scorn of his fellow-students, and the world at large. He with a few of his companions held meetings by themselves and adopted a plain mode of dress. Their aband adopted a plain mode of dress. Their absence from public service was noticed by the Professors'; and upon learning the cause, they were immediately summoned before the faculty, and "for assembling themselves together to worship God contrary to law," were severely fined. More serious consequences soon followed their newly-awakened ardor. One day they met a few cay young men of the college who met a few gay young men of the college, who were attired in a foppish and extravagant style, but according with the fashion of the times. Penn and his friends expostulated with them, and advised them to lay aside what was so and advised them to lay aside what was so unbecoming and unchristian. In return, receiving only derision and contempt, they forgot their Quaker principles, and with furious indignation rushed upon them, and tore the fantastic dresses from their shoulders. They were quickly called to account, and, among others, William Penn was formally expelled from col-

Unwilling that the news of his expulsion should reach his parents from other lips than his own, he hastened to them with a heavy heart. He arrived at Pennwood, and presented himself to his parents with a firm but troubled air. How great was their astonishment to be-hold their son before them, in a full suit of Quaker drab, and a broad-brimmed beaver, concealing his fine brow. His usually cheerful face was clouded, but he stood with meek as-

inquiries.
With determined calmness he replied, am expelled from college!"

The Admiral started from his chair, his face

flushed with anger, and to his eager questions of the why and wherefore, William answered-"Why, sir, it was because I tore their dresses from off the shoulders of some of the stu-

of the students! Why, God's mercy on my soul! what had you to do with their dresses?" "Why, father," answered William, "their dresses were so fantastical and unbecoming the dignity of Englishmen and the society of Christians, that I felt it a duty to my country and

conscience to bear my testimony against them; and moreover I was assisted in it by Robert Spencer, John Locke, and other discreet youths of the college."

"Well, thank God! thank God it's no

worse," exclaimed Mrs. Penn.
"You are thankful for small favors, madam was the Admiral's snappish rejoinder.

A long discussion ensued, which only excited the Admiral, and in no way altered the opinions of young Penn. His father's patience was exhausted, and in disappointment and anger

exhausted, and in disappointment and anger he exclaimed:

"Here's a pretty ending of all the bright easiles that I've for years been building in the air for this boy! A lad of genius—getting a complete college education—the only child of a British Admiral—great friends at Court—the high road to preferment all shoy before him, and yet determined to turn his back on all, and live and die a poor, despised Quaker! Why, God's mercy on my soul, boy! you, who might have been among the first in the realm! If to the army, a General; if to the navy, an Admiral; if to law, a Chief Justice; to medicine, a Court Physician; to divinity, a Bishop or Lord Primate; and now, with all these grand prizes under your guns, you will haul down your colors, and in a three-buttoned drab and broad beaver, go sneaking about the world, or

Mrs. Penn had looked on with painful emotions; and she now accompanied William, to use her influence with him. But she could not rebuke the pure Christian sentiments that seemed breathed from his inmost heart, although clothed in a new aspect. She did not therefore, attempt to persuade him to relin-quish his adopted religion.

His determination was fixed; and the next morning, when summoned to his father's study to give his final decision, he replied to all entreaties with characteristic firmness, yet with the meekness of an honest Quaker, that "he had turned his thoughts to the light within; and that while he felt with exceeding affection how much he owed to his earthly father, he owed still more to his heavenly, and therefore could not offend Him by sinning against the

light, and endangering his own soul."
"Well, then, you will not go back to the tablished church," replied the Admiral. "While my present convictions remain, I can ever leave the Quakers."

Well, then, sir," rejoined the Admiral, in stormy wrath, "you must leave me;" and dered him to quit the house instantly. He obeyed without words, and went im

diately to his grandmother's, according to his mother's advice; for she well knew the result But William remained but a short time at the elegant mansion of his excellent and pious rel ment's peace since his harshness towards his idolized son. He had paced the floor for hours, and angered, and wept, even, in the bitterness of his disappointment; and still with a faint hope of influencing him, he recalled him to the great joy of the whole household. Hear-ing that a number of young men of rank were about making a trip to Paris, he proposed that William should accompany them, and remain long enough to acquire the French language: but with a secret hope, that mingling with that gay and fascinating people would wear off his exceeding gravity, as well as conquer his "fa-naticiem." William acquiesced, and was soon generously fitted out with the richest materi companions for Paris.

Being naturally of a warm-hearted, affectionate disposition, and always exerting himself to give others happiness, he received with keen pleasure, the kindness and little attentions which the French know so well how to bestow Their powers of pleasing, so skilfully exercised, delighted him, and he soon participated in the festivities of the capital with as much zest as the Admiral could desire. "He learned their language with the facility of a mocking bird: he caught their manners by instinct; his limbs forgot their proud British stiffness, and his muscles their cold, unlovely rigidity; and whether he stood or moved, whether he bowed or smiled—in standing, moving, bowing, or smiling, shone forth the elegant and all accomplished Frenchman."

A year passed thus, in a round of fashior able dissipation, to the great delight of his father; for now he felt there would be no obstacles to his son's advancement. Joyful preparations were therefore made for his return to sought the Quaker meeting house, and listened to the affectionate and fatherly teachings of Thomas De. His conscience was fully awakened, but his course undecided; and in his low his arrival. He came at last. Never, in the memorate of his recorded tricks and the continued for the came at last. Pennwood; and distinguished and mirthful perplexity he went to one of the learned divines of the college. He laughed at his "fanaticism" and bade him "keen to the good old be greeted his long-absent son, and beheld him transformed to an elegant, accomplished young his countenance was relieved from severity by a smile of ineffable tenderness and benevolence. a smile of ineffable tenderness and benevolence, which, added to a brilliant mind and graceful manner, finished by a Quaker sweetness, made him the cynosure of all eyes.

Mrs. Penn's ambition for the worldly success of her son was more than gratified, and she had long felt a deep anxiety lest the promising

piety of his youth had faded with his boyhood The Admiral saw it, but took good care t keep William constantly occupied with his friends; and at the earliest moment hastened to introduce him at Court, and to his most il-

lustrious friends, with proud triumph.

Not long after his return from France, he was admitted to Lincoln's Inn, with a view of studying law, where he remained till his twenty-second year. During this time his society was courted, and most flattering attentions were paid him, but in no wise detracted from the simplicity of his character, nor caused him to swerve from the pure principles which had grown with his growth. But the Admiral was grown with his growth. But the Admiral was continually fearful lest he should fall into his old gloomy ways again; and therefore, upon inheriting a large estate near Dublin, immediately desermined to commit its management to William, which, to his great chagrin, finally

William, which, to his great chagrin, finally proved the occasion of his adhering to the despised cause of the Quakers.

He soon set out for Dublin, and, to insure him a full round of dissipation, had been abundantly provided with letters from the Admiral's Court friends, introducing him in most flattering terms to the Lord Lieutenant of Dublin, and others of rank. Accordingly, he received uncommon attentions from distinguished families, both on account of his talents and his rank. He paid strict attention to the improvement of the estate consigned to his care, and spent his leisure with the Lord Lieutenant and his friends, till one evening while. friends, till one evening, while perusing s his friends, till one evening, while perusing a Dublin paper, his attention was caught by a notice that "one of the people called Quakers was to preach in the market-house the next day." He determined upon attending the meeting; for his partiality for the seet had never decreased, though he had for some time conformed to the established church.

What was his surprise to behold in the speaker the kind and placid countenance of his old friend, Thomas Ive; and when the text was announced. "There is a faith which overcom-

announced, "There is a faith which overcom-eth the world, and there is a faith overcome by the world," he felt that it was directed to him, and his old convictions rushed upon his mind with redoubled strength. The preacher soon with redoubled strength. The preacher soon perceived his familiar face, but with alarm no-ticed his fashionable dress. At the close of the meeting an interview took place, the result of which was his continued attendance upon the meetings; he conformed to their doctrines with

meetings; he conformed to their doctrines with a firmness of purpose which was never again shaken. He ceased all intercourse with the Irish nobility, and completely altered his life. The Quakers were strongly persecuted at this time; and on one occasion, Penn, with a number of others, was arrested at a meeting in Cork, and carried before the Mayor, who committed them all to prison. By the influence o

his Irish friends, Penn was soon released.

News of his return to the Quakers, and his imprisonment, quickly reached his father. He was instantly remanded home by the enraged Admiral. He promptly obeyed the summons, but with a heavy heart; for he well knew the storm of opposition that awaited him. As he journeyed homeward, he silently "communed with the spirit within," and gained strength to endure the trials before him. He knew, in following the promptings of his conscience, he would be banished from his father's house, and must go forth to the world, poor, neglected, scorned, persecuted. But he remembered for what he gave up all; and a holy zeal burned what he gave up all; and a holy zeal burned in his heart, that beamed in his countenance with serene happiness. It was thus he reached the beautiful home of his boyhood. A mournful sadness clouded his joy, as he gazed upon the wild, rich scenery that surrounded him, and looked with dimmed eyes upon the familiar old Hall, so vividly recalling the days of his youth—feeling that he would soon be a wanderer from that loved home. And his mother! oh, his beloved mother. How he dreaded the pain such a separation would cause her! He paced back and forth beneath the wide-spreading class, and strove to subdue the struggle which had roused the whole soul of his deep affections.

CONGRESSIONAL PROCEEDINGS. THIRTY-SECOND CONGRESS-FIRST SESSION.

SENATE.

TUESDAY, MARCH 30. Mr. Chase said his name had been omitted

on the journal on the vote upon laying on the table the petition praying the extension of slavery. He had voted in the negative. Mr. Sumner presented petitions in favor of

cheap ocean postage.

Mr. Chase submitted a resolution directing an inquiry into the expediency of making the salary of each District Judge of the United

States equal to that of any Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the State in which such District Judge may be.

The bill amendatory of the laws relative to

the silver coinage of the United States was

The bill to increase the salary of the United States Judge of New Hampshire was taken up. and after a long debate, was fixed at \$1,400, and then ordered to be engrossed.

And after an Executive session, the Senate

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31.

Mr. Dawson presented the memorial of Jno James Flournoy, of Georgia, protesting against the admission of Utah as a State in the Union, in consequence of the Mormon religion being anti-republican in its features, particularly as

egards polygamy.

Mr. Borland presented a resolution calling apon the Secretary of the Navy to inform the Senate for what object the naval expedition has recently been ordered to the East Indies and calling for copies of the orders and instruc ons given to its commander.

Mr. Gwin objected to the consideration of

e resolution, and it was laid over. On motion of Mr. Soulé, the Senate took up the bill to provide for a tri-monthly mail from New Orleans to Vera Cruz, via Tampico, and back, in steam vessels. The bill was amended so as to authorize the Postmaster General to enter into a contract for the transportation of

the mail tri-monthly, between New Orleans

and Vera Cruz, for five years, at a sum not ex

purposes.

Mr. Hunter moved to strike out the words 'adapted to war purposes;" which was con

The bill was then ordered to be engrossed and the Senate adjourned.

THURSDAY, APRIL 1. The Chair laid before the Senate a report of the Secretary of the Treasury, concerning tonage duty on Spanish vessels trading between the United States and the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico. Referred.

Porto Rico. Referred.

Mr. Hale gave notice of a joint resolution for the relief of those mechanics who have come to Washington for the purpose of building the extension of the Capitol, on the invitation of officers of the Government, and who have been for a long time out of work, by the neglect of

Congress to make appropriations therefor.

Mr. Rusk. from the Committee on the Pos Office and Post Roads, reported a bill to let a part and sell a portion of the public lands, for the construction of a railroad from Lake Michigan to the Pacific ocean. Mr. R. said the bill reported met the views of a majority good a plea for the establishment of the object as could be desired; and he should take an early opportunity to call it up for considera-

on.

The bill was passed to a second reading.

Mr. Borland moved the consideration of his Mr. Borland moved the consideration of his resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Navy to communicate to the Senate the object of the expedition which is about to sail for the East Indies, and also a copy of the instructions to the commander of the expedition. An animated discussion took place as to the

propriety of making such a call.

On motion of Mr. Bayard, the clause calling for the instructions to the commander of the squadron was stricken out,
Mr. Mangum moved to lay the resolution

the table.

Mr. Shields moved to amend so as to call for "the force and objects" of the expedition; which was agreed to.

Pending further debate, the year and nays having been ordered on the passage of the resolution, it was postponed; and,
On motion of Mr. Gwin, the Senate proceed ed to the consideration of Executive busines

and shortly afterwards adjourned. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

TUESDAY, MARCH 30. The question recurred on reconsidering the vote by which the bill reported from the Naval Committee was rejected on yesterday; pending which, the House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole, and resumed the consideration

Mr. Fuller objected to the principles of the

Mr. Churchwell was in lavor of the bill, and he could not see how its opponents could be consistent while they admitted that the lands belonged to the people, and were unwilling to let the people have them.

Mr. Grow spoke in favor of the bill, and contended that the Government had no more power to withhold the public domain from the people than it had to withhold any natural gift of Providence. Landed nonpopulist were a curve.

Providence. Landed monopolies were a curse to any country. England and Ireland had been weighed down by this curse, and we should guard against a similar catastrophe. To give the lands to the people would strengthen every department of our Government. It would render us irresistible in war, and highly pros-

Mr. Shelton spoke at length in favor of the bill. The revenue of the Government would be increased by the adoption of the bill in question, as the resources of the country would thereby be largely developed. On motion, the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31.

It was agreed to defer action on the motion to reconsider the vote on the bill for the government of the navy; and the Speaker proceeded to call for reports of committees. Several were submitted by Mr. Cobb, of Alabama, from the Committee on Public Lands—among which was a bill to dispose of 1,060 acres of land in Michigan and Ohio, formerly ceded by the in Michigan and Ohio, formerly ceded by the Indians; which was read a third time. On motion of Mr. Orr, of South Carolina.

the House resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and again took up the Homestead Bill.

Mr. Williams, of Tennessee, took the floor, and entered into a review of what took place on a former occasion, when Mr. Slade, of Vermont, by his inflammatory remarks, induced the Southern members to retire from the House

sented, which he contrasted with that of George gia. He adverted to her system of free school and stated the large amount voluntarily paid annually for their support, exclusive of colleges and grammar schools of a higher order; and pointed out the gratifying results of the course thus pursued, in the universal dissemination of knowledge. He concluded by adverting to ques tions of general interest, among which he con sidered the distribution of the public lands for education and internal improvement; and for that purpose, he said, he should give his support to the bill.

By the time Mr. Fowler's hour had expired. that for adjournment (it being near 5 o'clock) had arrived; when the Committee rose, and the House adjourned

Some discussion took place on Eastern and Western interests, on the introduction of nuaerous bills granting lands for railroad pur-

Pending this debate, the House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and resumed the consideration of the Homestead Bill. spoke an hour in favor of Congress granting lands for internal improvements. If it was in-tended to benefit the people by this bill, lands

should also be granted for railroads so that the settlers on the public lands might have the means of communication with the markets and their friends.

Mr. Cleveland, of Connecticut, followed in

an hour's speech in favor of the bill, and in review of the slavery question.

Mr. Dunham, of Indiana, took the floor: when the Committee rose.

Mr. Nabors, of Mississippi, made a personal explanation in relation to some remarks made by his colleague. Mr. Brown.

The House then adjourned. WEST BLOOMFIELD, ONTARIO CO., N. Y.,

To the Editor of the National Era: Enclosed I send you an Obituary of the late Hon. John Dickson, who died here February ceeding \$100,000 a year, the steamers to be of 22d. Mr. Dickson was a Member of Connot less than 800 tons burden, adapted to war gress from 1832 to 1836, and made the first important Anti-Slavery speech ever uttered in

> He retained his hostility to the system to the last, and forsook his party in 1848, to forward the Free Soil movement. He was one of the Committee of Five Hundred, who matured the business of the Buffalo Convention

OBITUARY OF THE HON. JOHN DICKSON.

When the wise and virtuous are called to die, it is fit that the living should lay it to heart; for to commemorate their virtues is to perpetuate them, and to make earth the depository of their immortal remembrance.

Hon. John Dickson died at West Bloom-

field, N. Y., Feb. 22d, 1852, aged 68 years. Born in New Hampshire, of a respectable though not wealthy family, he early began to experience something of that necessity, which in rousing energies and developing resources, has been instrumental in producing in the world so many able, efficient, and valuable

Mr. Dickson, from earliest childhood, was a worker. He did not attain eminence by undefined chance, or fortune; but by toil, devotion diligence, and perseverance, he carned success

of attaining it.

He graduated at Middlebury College in 1803, with honor to himself and to the institution that gave such a scholar to the world; for Mr. Dickson was emphatically a scholar. Knowledge was to him an object of importance—of real worth; for which he strove as for a possession of priceless value. His acquirements were more solid than showy, more useful than ornamental; yet in the latter he was not defi-cient. Very few of his cotemporaries equalled him in really useful learning, nor did many excel him in the ornamental and polite branches of literature. Indeed, so enthusiastic was his devotion to those authors which have taken rank as the best English classics, that modern writers could scarcely receive a due measure of his attention. Addison, Steel, Johnson, and their cotemporaries, realized, as far as possible in our language, his ideal of beauty and excellence; and he thought it needless to look

beyond them.

He read law with an eminent counsellor at Saratoga, and was admitted to practice in our State Courts in 1812. At that time the practice of law differed essentially from what it is now. To be a lawyer then, was no easy task. The Bench and the Bar retained much of the insignia of the English Courts, and the Profession much of the worth and dignity of a superior rank. While a Kent, a Livingston, and a Spencer, wore the ermine; and a Williams, Van Buren, Emmett, and a Stewart, were at the zenith of their fame, it was no child's play the zenith of their lame, it was no child's play for a young man to present himself as a can-didate for some one of their falling mantles. Yet at such a time Mr. D. entered the pro-sion of the law, and having passed all prelim-nary ordeals with honor, he soon rose to chilnence in his profession, which he maintained with dignity, by the side of jurists like a How-ell, a Greig, and a Matthews, to the end of his

"If," said the cynical Junius, "there be any instances upon record, as some undoubtedly there are, of genius and morality united in a

there are, of genius and morality-united in a lawyer, they are distinguished by their singu-larity, and they operate as exceptions."

Were this saying true, it would but add to the lustre of Mr. Dickson's character. He was a marked exception to the suppossed rule; he was both able and honest. Indeed, so proverbial was he for this trait, that few courts proverbial was he for this trait, that few courts would long retain their own convictions of law, when opposed by him. What he had read was remembered, and his word always uttered the real convictions of his judgments. With him, subtilty was never resorted to for wisdom, nor deceit and intrigue for truth and argument; and his honest fidelity soon earned him a name which not only expressed a fact, but comprised a thousand virtues in a words for he

was everywhere known as "Honest John Dick-son." This peculiarity characterized him as a politician also. Deeming his political relations politician also. Deeming his political relations as important as any sustained by intelligent beings, he could see no difference between a dishonest politician and a dishonest man. His political creed was a convictiou of his judgment, to which he adhered as he would to any other deduction of so high an authority never deeming the honors and emoluments of office worth the sacrifice of the least mental or moral independence. Hence his political rice moral independence. Hence his political rise, though tardy, was the more honorable, both to himself and to his constituents, when it

on a former occasion, when Mr. Slade, of Vermont, by his inflammatory remarks, induced the Southern members to retire from the House to consult upon ulterior proceedings. He then adverted to the altered state of things when anti-slavery petitions are presented, and defended Mr. Fillmore from the charges brought against the President on a former day. He concluded with a variety of observations of a purely political character, in which he supported the return of Mr. Fillmore, and deprecated that of Gen. Scott, as the next President.

Mr. Ingersoll, of Connecticut, followed, and defined his position, having, he said, been elected without giving any pledge with reference to the grave question which agitated the Union. He quoted the resolutions of the Democracy of Connecticut, in which they pledged themselves to support any candidate for the Presidency who shall be nominated at the Baltimore Convention, in June. He disavowed all sympathy with abolitionism, and commented at much length upon the course of Mr. Rantoul as a politician, who intimated that, at a proper

ed a right of the least citizen, for the utmost time, he should reply.

Mr. Fowler, of Massachusetts, took the floor, and replied to the speech of Mr. Hillyer on a former day, which contained some reflections on the social condition of the State he repre-